



State Library no 1877

VOL. I.

RALEIGH, N. C., THURSDAY FEBRUARY 21, 1878.

NO. 18

NOTE.—It may prevent misapprehension to state that the managing editor of this paper does not attend to the business and mailing departments of the office. This will explain why some of our friends who wrote him have not received direct replies. His hands are full attending to the EDITORIAL conduct of the paper, for which alone he is responsible. Though, of course, all letters addressed to the office will receive prompt attention.—R. A. S.

Index to New Advertisements.
LEE, FRAY & MIAL—Guano.
C. C. CLAWSON—Picture Frames and Fancy Wood Work.
BALTIMORE CHEMICAL WORKS—Fertilizing Chemicals.
FARM SUPPLIES—Williamson & Upchurch.
CHEMICAL FERTILIZER—Wm. Simpson.

Raleigh and Round-About.

—Banks close to-morrow.
—Lent begins March 6th.
—Monogram Hop to-morrow night.
—There are now 102 students at the University.

—The Wake Forest Societies celebration was a very pleasant affair.

—Rev. D. C. Rankin has accepted a call to Tarboro Presbyterian Church.

—The ladies of the M. E. church realized about \$250 by their Valentine Party.

—Dr. E. L. Hunter will remove from Enfield to Fayetteville about the 1st prox.

—The Steamer Tota now makes a weekly trip from Franklin, Va. to Murfreesboro.

—The North Carolina Life Insurance Company has declared a 6 per cent. dividend.

—The 4th District, L. O. G. T. convention will meet in Good Templar Hall this morning.

—The western papers make all manner of fun of Prof. LeDuc, United States Commissioner of Agriculture.

—President Hayes informed Mr. Ellis that he should not in any way interfere with the Louisiana prosecutions.

—The greatest happiness of life is the sensation of feeling assured that a long craved want is about to be attained.

—The ship "Supply," which is to carry the Paris Exposition goods, is commanded by W. A. Kirkland, of North Carolina.

—S. P. Smith, of Charlotte, is one of the Vice Presidents of the National Export Convention, now in session at Washington.

—Married in Wadesboro on the 6th inst., by Rev. Mr. Boyle, James A. Lockhart to Miss Caroline B. daughter of Hon. Thomas S. Ashe.

A New Yorker has staked \$1,000 that he can walk longer than Weston, O'Leary, Von Hillern or any of the other walkists, can walk.

The county commissioners appointed Putney Parish constable for Panther Branch township. The township has been without a constable for a long time.

—The "engagement" of Master Perrin Busbee and Miss Lily, daughter of Admiral Worden of the famous "Monitor" ("Merrimac" fame) is announced.

—The roasting alive of women still continues in various parts of the State. Matilda Holland, of Dallas, a colored woman, caught her dress, and was burned to death in a shocking manner.

—The London Times says that many people were "surprised to find that United States funds, instead of falling on receipt of intelligence that the Silver Bill had passed both Houses of Congress, actually advanced."

—J. C. Williams was jailed by Mayor Manly on Saturday in default of \$200 bail, charged with stealing B. A. Spence's horse. It was found near Durham where he had sold it. Part of the money was recovered also.

The newsy *Torchlight* learns that medicated soap is being manufactured from the deposit of the Kittrell Springs and is highly efficacious for eruptive cutaneous diseases.

—Old man Le Duc is going to turn the tables on those who made fun of his suggestion about tea growing. He has several hundred thousand plants doing finely at the Department gardens.

—The counterfeit butter is finding its way all over the land. The New York law against the sale, except in branded packages, should be adopted here. People ought to, at least, know what they are eating.

—Maj. "N. A. G." (Gregory,) of Granville, has revived the subject of a Railroad from Henderson to Oxford. Maj. J. C. Winder has written encouragingly of the prospect; and the *Torchlight* calls for the preliminary public meeting.

—Bob Ingersoll, the "In-ferdel," may very little respect for the scripture "law," but he certainly keeps a sharp eye on the "profits." He has made \$20,000 already by lecturing. However, no doubt Beelzebub blows the bellows for his own strikers.

—Treasurer Worth, in answer to inquiry, informs Mr. L. C. Quin, of Washington, that small lots of corn, peas, and other country produce, if bought by merchants from farmers in the adjacent country are liable to the "purchase tax;" though not if taken in "barter."

—Mayor Dawson, of Wilmington, resigned on plea of interference with his business. The Democrats scattered their votes, and Mr. D. H. Fishplate was elected to fill the vacancy. He is a Jew, but the negroes seemed to regard it as their victory, and forthwith benighted themselves over it.

—Four cases of outrage of white girls by negroes occurred north of Philadelphia, last week. And in each instance there was much talk of lynching, but the sheriff's pistol kept the peace. First thing you know those Northerners will be driving the "poor freedmen" back "down South" to their former masters.

—A great deal is said about the intelligence of horses and dogs; but neither of them comes so near confirming the Darwinian theory as the cat. What could be more natural than the whining of an hungry Tabby for "Me-owse! m-owse!" and then how quickly she gets "her back up" when miffed!

—Much to our regret we must again announce that it is useless to write to us for back numbers of our paper. An unexpected increase of the subscription list each week exhausted every sheet in the office—even to our files. Last week we received no less than four applications from Baltimore firms for the number of our paper containing the article on cotton factories, but could not supply them. The best way to keep posted is to subscribe.

—We think very little of Mr. Lamar's grandiloquent vaporing about "duty to himself" which caused him to disregard the instructions of his State Legislature and vote against the silver bill. He was elected to represent not Mr. Lucius, Quintius, Curtius Lamar, but the great State of Mississippi, and when the State calls upon him to cast a vote as she wishes it, he should either do so, or resign and give place to a man who will represent her.

—Nearly all the Cardinals have arrived at Rome, and have been assigned their cells in the 3d story of the Vatican. There are 11,000 rooms in this huge edifice, enough to accommodate an army. Every precaution is taken to guard the doors and windows—the conclave being hermetically sealed, like the jury in a capital case. The session began on Monday, and possibly the new Pope may have been already chosen.

N. B.—The choice fell upon Cardinal Pecci, an Italian of moderate views.

—Biblical *Recorder* strongly recommends the "Folding Reel and Hanger," invented by Mrs. S. A. Elliott of Granville; besides speaking in high terms of the lady herself.

—Messrs. Garrett & Co., of Cumberland, have sent Col. Polk some excellent specimens of their native wines, for exhibition at Paris. Messrs. Blackwell & Co. have sent a specimen case of fine tobacco for the same destination.

—Died in the Lunatic Asylum, on Saturday, Mr. Frank Carlton, brother of Capt. P. C. Carlton, of Statesville. Death oftentimes is a relief for all concerned. It would seem to have been so in this instance; though we have never known, outside of fiction, a stronger tie of affection and tender care than existed between the deceased and his worthy wife. There is no lack of illustrations of that well known line—"The noblest are the tenderest."

—Hon. A. M. Waddell has consented to deliver the oration at the Robert Emmet Centennial in Washington, March 4th. The *Capital* says:

"Mr. Waddell is a gentleman of culture and eminent literary ability, and the sub-committee were most fortunate in securing his services. He is, too, deservedly popular among our Irish-American citizens, with whose cause—that of motherland—he deeply sympathizes; a cause which he has advocated on more occasions than one in the past."

—The black brute, Noah Cherry, has been found guilty, by coroner's inquest, of the murder of the Worley's, in Wayne, and is now in jail. The details of the outrageous treatment of Mrs. Worley, in the presence of her children and the corpse of her husband, are shocking enough to warrant—but no, let the law take its course. Bob Thompson, another negro, is believed to be implicated in some degree.

—Merchants of Raleigh, school teachers, manufacturers and business men all over the State, if you would consult your own interest, and benefit the public, advertise your wares in this paper. Not a week—scarcely a day—passes without bringing us inquiries for one thing and another wanted by our country friends. There is no "puff-work" in this; we have no less than four such letters before us at this moment. Our rates are very low.

—Wm. Sexton still holds his place as the most wonderful billiard player ever known. On the 5th inst., at New Orleans, in the match for \$1,000 against Cyrille Dion, although the latter played better than ever before he could only make 765 points (including 200 allowed him, as odds, at the start) to Sexton's 1000. The game lasted over three hours and a half, and was closely watched by a packed theatre. Maj. Walker presented Sexton \$1000 after the game.

—Rev. Dr. Alexander Duff, the eminent missionary is dead. In 1860, the present writer attended school in Penna, with a young Hindoo, the son of a Native Prince or nobleman of the Hindoo nation. His father had been killed in the Sepoy Rebellion, and the son having lost caste was named after his English friend—DUFF. Though very dark skinned, the little Indian was bright-witted enough to distance his classmates generally.

—Ah yes, Truth is ten times stronger than Fiction! Think of the terrible discovery recently made at Alexander, in Western New York. Some young men while out hunting, knelt down to drink from a spring, and discovered a hole in the bank. Crawling in, they found a cave, 20 feet square; and in it the corpse of a beautiful young girl, about 19 years of age, to whose right leg was a stout chain attached by a brass padlock to an iron ring set in the stone wall of the cave. No one knew the woman, nor whence she came; nor can any one surmise the mystery of her confinement and death. The matter is being investigated.

STATE TAXABLES.—Union, 6,614.54; Swain, \$152.65; Alexander, \$1,880.90.

—Capt. R. A. Shotwell can fill a column on a single postal card. He is, perhaps the closest writer in the State, but a no less brilliant one, nevertheless, as his columns in the *FARMER AND MECHANIC* will tell.—*Concord Sun*

Thanks, friend Harris: We plead guilty to the fine writing, though that is quite another thing from writing finely. Perhaps one of these days, should you find yourself passing a couple of years in a Northern Bastille (which kind Fortune forbid!) you may learn that a long letter to your sweetheart can be penned on the square inch of envelope to be hidden by the postage stamp, thereby saving the insolent guards the trouble of reading.

—A bloody affray occurred near Alford's mill, in Middle Creek township, on Wednesday evening, the 13th inst. Rufus Howell and Troy Langston were at the mill. When the latter started home Powell called after him to stop at the path turning from the road to his home. Langston did so, and Powell on coming up struck him with his whip. "Get off your wagon and let us fight it out like men," said Langston, dismounting from his horse. Both agreed to leave their knives at a stump, and Langston did so—his knife being found next day on the stump. But Powell merely pretended to deposit his, and finding he was getting whipped, cut Langston slightly across the collar, and the back—then stabbed him dangerously. He is now under care of Dr. Banks. Powell was arrested and examined by Magistrates Jones, Adams and Stephenson by whom he was bound in \$700 to next term Criminal Court.

—It is merely a suggestion, but perhaps there may be ten men who feel as much interest in the subject as we do. North Carolina has several hundred gentlemen of wealth and leisure, who could very well afford a trip to Paris, if they cared to go. Suppose ten of them were to consent to report to the Governor and the Board of Immigration, offering to attend the great World's Exposition, as volunteer representatives of the State of North Carolina, duly commissioned to invite the millions who will there congregate to come and find homes in our midst. The expense would be little greater than an ordinary trip to see the Exhibition; while the influence of such men as Col. H. B. Short, Col. Wharton Green, Col. Wm. Johnston, and a dozen others we could name, backed by the declarations of our Governor, Commissioners of Immigration, and members in Congress, might turn Southward a part of that tide which is building up a vast empire west of the Mississippi.

—Our regular weekly circulation now lacks only about a dozen copies of 1,600. We hope some friend will send in a club to make up that figure, so that we may count, as heretofore, an average increase of 100 new subscribers per week for the sixteen weeks the paper has been in existence. We do not mention this in a boastful spirit, but merely to show to advertisers where they can reach the best classes of our people. We have no desire to out-strip, out-shine, or in any way interfere with any other paper. Of all editorial weaknesses there is none we desire to steer more free from, than that petty jealousy which too often makes the journalistic Ishmaelite spy a rival in every other paper, and narrowly watch it, seeking for cause of offence and warfare. So far from this we are always glad to hear of the establishment of a new paper. In our staid old State, where the dissemination of knowledge is the great and terrible want of the hour, every journal is a public benefactor. Even though it may have but a couple of hundred subscribers it will have treble that number of readers; and, even if the editor were blind, and an idiot, and filled his columns with random clippings, he could not avoid printing much—nay, a very great deal—that is new, and useful, and calculated to educate the masses. Besides there are hundreds of persons in every county who will not take a paper

unless it be printed in the community. For this, and other reasons, we heartily wish success to all the local newspapers. We go so far as to say, if it be absolutely impossible for you to take two papers, then patronize your county paper. But generally you can club your home paper with the *FARMER AND MECHANIC*, and get both for about one penny a day! Think of it!

—Every now and then we read of persons being buried alive. Some of these stories are very vague, and twice as doubtful; and in quoting the following we take occasion to say, if the instance be true, it should awaken wide interest in the land. In Europe preventive measures are taken, such as having the corpse lie on a slab in a house in the cemetery, with wires fixed so that the least tremor of the muscles will set off an alarm. Here is the item:

"A Mr. Davis, of Medford, Mass., a short time ago, while shaving, fell backward upon the floor, and was pronounced dead. As he had expressed fears that he might be buried alive, the body was kept several days in the house and carefully watched. The remains were finally buried at Malden. After the funeral the widow and her daughter, who reside in different houses, on a certain night dreamed that the deceased was buried alive and was trying to release himself from the grave. They told their dreams to each other, and finally caused the grave to be opened. To the horror of all, the corpse was found lying on its side, and the top of the casket broken, showing that the man had made strenuous efforts to escape death by suffocation."

FROM FORSYTHE.—A. B. Gorrell is erecting a handsome residence.—The Masonic hall has been newly furnished.—Tobacco trade quite brisk at Winston.

DEMOCRATS MOVING.—The State Ex. Committee of the Democratic-Conservative party has been called to meet in this city, March 27, to designate a date and place for holding the State nominating Convention.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—At a meeting of the congregation to settle a permanent pastor, Rev. Dr. Vaughan declined to allow his name to go before them; he will fill his engagement as stated supply, which ends in July; but will afterwards resume the work of an evangelist. The congregation then reluctantly proceeded to consider the names of other pastors, but took no decided action. Another meeting will be held in a few days. In this connection we will mention that the death of Dr. Vaughan's only sister, Mrs. Mary Jackson, was announced by telegraph on Monday night.

FIRE.—The fire-fund had a frolic on Sunday and Monday. The six-story, iron-front block, with the Presbyterian and Covenant churches, in New York was totally destroyed; loss above half a million. At Mobile, the warehouse of Bliss & Co., and Tyler & Co., were burned; loss \$26,000. At Midway, Ala., 14 stores burned; loss \$50,000. At Savannah, Comer & Co's warehouse, with 4,000 bales of cotton, burned; about 500 bales saved in damaged condition. Insurance \$240,000. In Catawba county, Wilson's Mills, five miles from Newton, were burned, on the 11th; loss, \$1,500. At Magnolia, on Sunday, the distillery of Mr. D. D. Southerland was destroyed by incendiary fire.

FUN FOR THE YOUNG FOLK.—At 2 P. M. today the members of the Ladies' and Children's Aid Societies, of the Church of the Good Shepherd, will throw open the doors of Metropolitan Hall to an exhibition of feminine dexterity—consisting of articles for sale. At 7 P. M. the evening promenade concert will begin; to which 10 cents admission fee.

The "Dime Concert" at the residence of Mrs. Julius Lewis is sure to be a very agreeable affair.

The masquerade party will come off at the Yarbrough on the evening of March 1st, allowing five days to cool off before Lent.

READING ROOMS.—St. John's Guild has now 50 members, and numerous visitors. The Baptist Board of Missions will, also, convert their office into a reading room for young men. These efforts would be more effectual if the ladies were also invited. Youths after an hard day of work are apt to crave society.

SEED DISTRIBUTION.—J. D. H. Swain, Swainsboro, N. C.—I have been informed that the Agricultural Department at Washington, D. C., has adopted the plan of distributing seeds through State agencies, and that application must be made to our Commissioner for seeds. Please inform me how they are to be obtained.

Answer.—This impression prevails and is doubtless owing to a letter published a month ago by several of our members in Congress. They notified our people that Commissioner LeDuc would distribute seeds only through agricultural associations, and those who would give them fair tests, &c. As their authority for such an announcement they published a letter from Mr. LeDuc showing this to be his decision. The facilities afforded by the office of our Commissioner for making a proper and fair distribution were offered to him more than once, but he states in a recent letter that he has decided to make the distribution direct from his office to agriculturists. Our people will have to apply to Hon. W. G. LeDuc, Commissioners, Washington, D. C.

PASSED.—Last Friday was another "Black Friday" for Wall street. All day long the debate on the "Silver Bill" dragged on in the Senate, and far into the night, until at 5 A. M. a vote was reached, and lo! even in the Senate, where the gold-o-crats were strongest, the Re-monetizationists gained a more than "two-thirds" majority—48 to 21. The vote stood 26 Dem., 21 Rep., for; 7 Dem., 14 Rep. AGAINST. This insures that Mr. Hayes cannot obey Wall-street, and kill the bill by a veto. And now when the House concurs in the amendments, the measure will become—*for good or ill*—the law of the land. As for the effect, it is only necessary to mention that instead of killing the credit of our bonds, the passage of the bill was followed by an immediate rise, while gold fell instead of going—up!—up!—up! as so confidently predicted. Butler, of South Carolina, and Lamar, of Mississippi, voted, and worked for, Wall street, like nice little men. But Mr. Ingalls, a bitter Republican, from Kansas, said on the floor of the Senate, "We are on the eve of a great political revolution; the South and West have come together, and we intend to remain together." Alas! Ingalls rhymes with jingles!

Being Dead, Yet Speareth.

BURNSVILLE, N. C., FEB. 15th. 1878.
Hon. R. A. Shotwell.
Dear friend: You will please contradict the statement going the rounds of the papers that Creed F. Young is dead (frozen to death). I have been in the snow storms in the mountains of old Yancey too often and too long to be caught in that trap. Am in splendid health and enjoying myself finely. This announcement will save mourning expenses of sorrowing friends.
Yours Truly,
C. F. YOUNG.

Ah! friend Young, this is too bad! Why couldn't you stay decently dead, and relieve all we newspaper men of the suspicion of having lied about you? Thank goodness, we said you were a clever fellow, and all that sort of thing. Seriously, we rejoice to know that the Charlotte Observer, Burke Blade and all those other papers, didn't know what they were talking; and that our friend will come down to the Legislature next fall, and bring us a barrel of apples, or a sack of chest-nuts, or a jug, or something.

NEW YORK, Feb. 20.—Sylvester Nafew, of Jersey City, after playing all his real estate in other hands, overdraw his bank account \$11,000, contracted debts of \$11,000 more, and absconded.